Vol. II. Numb. 56.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Wedneſday October 5th. to Friday September 7th. 1709.

Q. *WHAT is the meaning of thoſe words of our Saviour's in* Luke 12. 49. I come to ſend fire on the Earth.

A. The word *Fire* Figuratively imports Perſecutions in general, which are therefore ſtil'd by St. Peter *Fiery Trials*. And therefore that Expreſſion implies, that our Bleſſed Lord Deſcended from Above to Preach a Doctrin to the World, which wou'd Expoſe both Himſelf and his Followers to the Raging Violence of Jews and Gentiles, to the Perſecuting Malice of Cruel and Blood-thirſty Men. And for the Proof, that this was Actually the Iſſue of our Saviour's Doctrin, we need not to ſearch any other Records than this very Goſpel of St. *Luke* together with his *Acts of the Apoſtles*.

Q. *In* Acts 13. 21. *St.* Paul *ſays, that* Saul *reign'd* 40 *Years*. And afterward they deſir'd a King, and God gave unto them Saul the Son of Cis, a Man of the Tribe of Benjamin, by the Space of 40 Years. *Now, is it any where recorded in the Old Teſtament, how long* Saul *reign'd?*

A. The Duration of *Saul*'s Reign is no where recorded in the Old Teſtament. And therefore ſome are of Opinion, that St. *Paul* took the Number ſpecified, either from ſome common Hiſtory among the *Jews*, or from their Traditionary Accounts. But there is no Neceſſity to have recourſe to either ſome common Hiſtory or Tradition, ſince St. *Paul*, who was an Inſpir'd Writer, might mention the foreſaid Number as Dictated to him by an Omniſcient Spirit.

But it is very Probable, that the 40 Years mention'd by St. *Paul* figuratively include the time, wherein *Samuel* was Judge, as well as the time, wherein *Saul* Reign'd. And the Preceeding Context affords no ſmall Countenance to this. For otherwiſe the Apoſtle numbers the Years of the Judges Preceeding *Samuel*, and the Years of *Saul*'s Reign, who ſucceeded *Samuel*, without taking any notice of the time, wherein *Samuel* Judg'd *Iſrael*.

'Tis true indeed, *Joſephus* ſays, that *Saul*, as Excluſive of *Samuel*, reign'd 40 Years. But then he alſo ſays, that *Saul* reign'd 22 Years after the Death of *Samuel*. But as this cannot be true, ſo it is Probable at leaſt, that *Saul* and *Samuel* both died within the Compaſs of a Year.

Q. *Whether Swiftneſs and Quantity of Motion be not Convertible Terms, for it is denied by ſome?*

A. That all Bodies, that have an Equal Quantity of Motion do conſequently move with Equal Swiftneſs, cannot poſſibly be admitted. If two Homogeneous Bodies of Equal Magnitude have an Equal Quantity of Motion, it undeniably follows, that they Move with Equal Swiftneſs. But if one be Double in Magnitude to the other, the Leaſt moves with a Swiftneſs Double to that of the Greateſt. If two Bodies of Equal Magnitude but Unequal Gravity Move towards a Wall with Equal Swiftneſs, Experience teaches us, that the Heavieſt Body of the two will make the greateſt Impreſſion upon the Wall; which Plainly ſhews, that, notwithſtanding it move with but an Equal Swiftneſs with the other, it yet contains a greater Quantity of Motion. And indeed Reaſon dictates, that a greater Quantity of Motion muſt be Neceſſarily requir'd to Communicate a Determinate Degree of Swiftneſs to a greater Number of Particles than is requir'd to Communicate it to a leſs Number, even in Proportion to the Exceſs of the Number. And therefore the Terms Swiftneſs and Quantity of Motion in ſome inſtances are Convertible, in others not. But ſince to ask, whether they be Convertible, is naturally to be taken in a General Senſe, and is the ſame as to ask, whether the one may be at any time uſed for the other as a Synonymous Expreſſion, from the Premiſes it undeniably follows, that the Negative is True.

Q. *Gentlemen, Being in Company one Evening, I happen'd to ſay, I wou'd do ſuch a thing to Morrow, to which, reply'd one in the Company, you cannot do ſo to Morrow, upon that a Wager was laid, I meaning the next Day following, and no words were ſpoken but to Morrow. Accordingly I perform'd what I promis'd to do the next Morning, and when we met again he was ſatisfied that I had perform'd the thing I propoſed, but would not Yeild that he had Loſt, becauſe, ſaid he, to Morrow never comes. I not willing to Loſe, the Wager being Conſiderable, it cauſed ſeveral Arguments, at laſt it was agreed on, that it ſhould be Decided by You. The Queſtion is, whether I Won or Loſt? Yours,* D. M.

A. You have very Fairly won the Wager. For your Antagoniſt's Argument is no better than a piece of Sophiſtry, or mere Quibbling upon words. For tho' it be True, that in one Senſe to Morrow never comes, ſince, when that time, which we now call to Morrow, is come, it then changes it's Name, and to Morrow imports the Day ſucceeding that, and ſo on, yet when we ſay to Morrow we will do thus or thus, our Meaning, as warranted by the common uſage of Speech, which, according to the Judicious Poet, Stamps all words and expreſſions with an Authentick Currency, is plainly this, namely, that we will perform the thing ſpecified, when that time is come, which at Preſent is Properly call'd To Morrow, however it may afterwards Change it's Name. Beſides, ſince words are no other than the Indications of our Minds, common Equity obliges us to regard the Intention of the Wagerer, where his Intention is Clear and Obvious, tho' he ſhou'd Expreſs that Intention in Improper and Unauthoriz'd Words. And the Perſon, with whom you laid the Wager, cou'd not but be fully perſuaded of Your Intention. And therefore you have a Double Plea, namely, both the Propriety of Speech and the Equity of Intention on your Side.

Q. *Gentlemen, All muſt allow that you have not only kept up to your firſt* Method, *but that alſo you have lately excell'd your ſelves in your Anſwers, but pard'n me in adviſing (what I every where hear) that ſince doubtleſs you have more Queſtions of all kinds than your Paper will hold, it may not be amiſs, to go upon more Diverting Subjects.*

A. By our own preſent Obſervation, we believe you are right in your Remark, and therefore ſhall take that Method. For we were always of Opinion, that a Paper of this *Kind* ought to vary with the Humors of the Age.

Q. Apollo, *What ſhou'd the reaſon be, that when I have fram'd (as I ſuppoſe) an excellent Speech to my Miſtreſs, I ſhou'd ſweat to bring it forth before her? One wou'd think that the good Opinion I have of it my ſelf, ſhou'd render it eaſy for me to be deliver'd of it.*

A. Thoſe formal Speeches rarely happen *à propos* to the occaſion, and therefore no wonder a monſtruous Birth ſhou'd procure a hard Labor.

Q. Gentlemen, *I am juſt enter'd the* Inns of Court, *and intreat your Opinion, how I may get a Great Eſtate in a little time.*

A. 'Tis ſomething difficult to adviſe, how you ſhall contend with Sixty Thouſand for an Eſtate, from a Fund which will not honeſtly ſupply Twenty Thouſand with Bread, however, we ſee ſuch things are done. We will ſuppoſe you to be ſupply'd with a ſuitable Conſcience, or you had not propos'd a vaſt Eſtate in a ſhort time; a Conſcience of Network to ſtretch and contract as Reaſon offers, and arm'd with Tenterhooks to catch at occaſions. In Term-time, with your ragged Gown, put on a *Face* of Buſineſs, and neglect not two Motions a Day, if you have no others, that is to *Weſtminſter* and back again. Let your Clients always wait, while in your Study you entertain your Taylor, Perukemaker, or Shoemaker, with a *Canterbury* Tale, who are after to march off in Form of Clients. Lay Guineas careleſly on your Table for Neſt-Eggs, to inform the next how you ſell your Breath. Exaggerate all Quarrels, provided the Contenders are rich, then ſecretly inſtruct them in the way for Satisfaction, ply them with Writs of *Error*, *Demurrer*, &c. as long as any Gold is left, and when they're ruin'd, you may come off as round as a Hoop, which *you miſrepreſented the Merits of the Cauſe.* Take Fees on both Sides, and to ſhew your Equity, let him that gives moſt have moſt for his Money, and carry the Cauſe. As for Right and Wrong, leave that to the Clergy, as their peculiar Province. Study well the Loop-holes of the Law, remembring One Bad Cauſe carried, Credits your Wit more than ten Good Ones. Let your Invention be quick to furniſh Witneſſes with what to ſwear, whilſt you Baffle thoſe on the other ſide, confound the Country-fellows with Cramp words, and put young Women to the Bluſh, laſh your Antagoniſt with the moſt Virulent Satyr, whilſt after over a Glaſs you laugh at your Bubbles. If any come *Formâ Pauperis* let them return *Formâ Pauperis*, as not preſuming to Change the Mark Providence hath ſet upon them; Turn the North-Eaſt Side of your Face to them and blaſt their Expectations, except Fees march to Town in Shape of Turkies, Geeſe, Bacon, &c. and the Merits of the Cauſe promiſe full Satisfaction; by theſe and the like Methods, leaving Heav'n on the Left Hand, you may go to the Devil to raiſe your Family, and deſerve this Epitaph.

Here lies a Lawyer, who ſpent all his Breath,
In talking other Families to Death;
Yet tho' he made a Pomp us Exit here,
He'll quickly at another Bar appear;
Where all his Quirks *for* Reaſon *won't be paſt,*
And then, alas! 'tis fear'd He will be Caſt.

The Gentlemen at St. *James's*, who ſent us ſeveral diverting Proverbs, Humorouſly drawn up, ſhall have them anſwer'd, as ſoon as ſome few on our hands are diſpatch'd.

Upon account of the great Number of new Subſcribers, which come in this Quarter, we ſhould be oblig'd to thoſe, who would ſend their Names to the Printer, on thoſe days the Paper is not Carry'd, becauſe we ſhould not be ſo liable to make Miſtakes, or miſs ſome in entring them in our Books, as when they croud in together on thoſe two days.

POEMS.

Q. *THERE is an Error, honeſt 'Poll',*
Has laſted long, ye Sons of Sol,
Which is, that Man, Superior Creature,
Should yeild to Woman's Beautious Feature;
But what is more than yet is Tilted,
Man ſhould by Womankind be Jilted.
For ſee the falſe penurious Wh——re,
With Impudence She has in Store,
Accoſt you with my Dear, my Honey,
For You I left the brave Anthony,
And fawning thus She gets Dick's Money.
When the ſtrong handſome Stallion gains,
His Maſter Gold by's Amorous Pains,
And Reaſon good; then, why ſhould we
Our Strength and Money loſe, d' ye ſee.
Now, I propoſe (by Jove *thy Father)*
A Council ſhould be call'd together,
And there debate a Regulation,
Of Beaux and Bullies through the Nation,
And all of the Male Congregation.

That

That none presume, except invited
By Lady Fair, her Name Indicted.
To offer an uncivil thing,
Until he meets an Offering,
Unto the Value, let me see,
The utmost shall a Guinea be.
But if, as ifs you know there are.
Cold Impotence deceives the Fair,
I humbly do propose that then,
The Value be return'd again.
But this is only a Preamble,
Like Slaughter-house to Butcher's Shamble,
To what in our Consistory
(Will serve to grace a History)
Shall be concluded, so farewell,
And send them soon to Humphry D---l,
Inhabitant in Clarkenwell.

A. Alas! poor N*mphs*, thy Jobbernole,
Seems scarce informed by a Soul;
At least a slender Politician,
To think on such a Proposition:
And we have cause to judg to boot,
Some Scurvy Chance hath drove you to't.
Either with Surgeon's Bill you're troubl'd,
Or of your ready Rhino Bubbl'd;
Or on the Sex spent your Demisals,
And therefore seek to make Reprizals.
D' ye think when Punks with their best Graces,
Can scarcely get them Pins and Laces,
And oft are forc'd to Lye and Wheadle,
For half a Crown to Fee the Beadle,
Nay, oft to Hole in Round-house led,
For want of Sice to hire a Bed;
That these, when ev'n their Bread they purchace,
With Risk of Crinkums to their Carcass,
Shou'd Guinea give you, which your Rate is,
For what a Porter'd give them *Gratis*.
No N*mphs*, what ever you determin,
You'll never meet such gen'rous Vermin.
Your Project therefore which does Tickle thus,
You'll find at last is but ridiculous.

Q. *I'm in Descent from* Sancho Panca,
The famous 'Squire to th' Knight of th' Mancha.
It was the Custom of that Gallant
To splutter Proverbs, just my Talent;
But for th' Orig'nals How, or Why,
He was as Ignorant as I.
It is th' Opinion of the Sages,
Much Learning's hid in Old Adages;
Therefore I beg the Great Apollo,
To tell the Rise of these which follow.
For tho' Gimcracking's my chief Labor,
I'd fain be thought as wise as Neighbour.
You have such Queries solv'd before,
So hope you'll now not scruple more.

But for to make the thing more easy,
(For far be't from my Thoughts to Some ye!)
I shall propose them by degrees,
At present four, and they are These.
First then, at Play 'tis often said,
When Luck returns——The Devil's dead.
Secondly, He, wh' in Horse-Flesh thrives,
Is said——to Kiss the Parson's Wives.
The Third is used in Northumb',
If they come, they come not, and if they come not
A Cheshire *Proverb's th' next ensuing,* (they come.
Like Goodyeare's Pig,
Ne'er well but when he's Mischief doing.
At leisure I your Answers pray,
And in full Bumpers my Oblations pay.

Gimcrack Salter.

A. Were your Descent from fifty Knights.
It shou'd not hinder other's Rights.
A Bunch of Proverbs thus to muster,
And have them Answer'd in a Cluster!
And 'cause you keep a Knackatory,
In Troth a very pleasant Story.
Or 'cause by Dext'rous Slight of Hand,
Sciffers and Washball you Command,
Mow down a Beard, and breath a Vein,
And tickle Wig up like a Main.
Think you for this your Pregnant Fancy
(In which we no such Wonders can see)
We *All* must eagerly Imbrace,
From Orifice of Hatchet-Face;
When others are content with one,
Nay, and sometimes put up with none.
As we think these are not your due, Sir,
So we will likewise Pick and Chuse, Sir.
And e'er we to the other come,
Resolve the Proverb in *Northumb'*.
The Cattle which those People kept,
Us'd to return home e'er they slept;
Except Free-Booters, which infested
Their Borders, their Return molested.
Therefore, if those Free-Booters came,
The Cattle never did the same:
But if those Rascals did not come,
These certainly return'd all home.
The next shall quickly meet perusing,
So we commit you to your learned Musing.

To the BRITISH APOLLO.

(1.)

AS when Bright *Titan*'s Genial Beams,
The Summits of the Mountains gild,
The Woods, the Groves and Purling Streams,
With rapt'rous Harmony are fill'd;
Whilst the Gay Tenants of the fluid Air,
In tuneful Songs their innate Joys Declare:

And

And all is pleas'd and Gay,
The lazy Fogs ſtrait diſappear,
And Miſts forſake the Hemiſphere,
Diſpell'd by Great *Apollo*'s chearful Ray.

(2.)

So when Abuſive *B——r* vents his Spite,
And wou'd oppoſe the Sacred Truths you write,
With Lyes and Forgeries wou'd blaſt your Name,
And ſtab your ſpotleſs Fame,
You ſoon his Shams diſcloſe,
Th' Impoſtures ſtrait expoſe,
His ſenſeleſs, trifling Machinations ſlight,
And drag the guilty trembling Wretch to hated
(3.) (Light.
His Fate he cou'd not ſhun,
Enough, Ye *Bards*, you've done;
Then ſpare the hardly animated Clod,
If you deny your Lyre, forbear your Rod:
He ſinks beneath your Might,
He owns the dire Affright;
And dreads th' appearance of the Delian God.
His *BUSY DISCORDS* put for *DISCORD NOTES*,
Shew *Crackenthorpe*, and not *APOLLO* does.

(4.)

His Rambling Brain has had a Shock,
Has diſcompos'd his Solid Block,
Much worſe than Crab-Tree Plant,
Did's Shoulders *en Paſſant*:
Then let th' exploded Scribler ſtarve in Peace,
And from his anxious Fears the Wretch releaſe.

SIR,

THE Letters from Genoa, Sept. 21ſt adviſe, that on the 13th Inſtant Signior Vinzenco Durazzo, was elected Doge of that Republick, in the room of Signior Dominico Maria Mari; that from Port Mahon they write, that they are hard at work there in making Additional Fortifications for the ſtrengthening that place, whence ſeveral Men of War are lately Sail'd in order to join the Confederate Fleet. The Letters from Barcelona, Aug. 28th Adviſe, that General Count Staremburg having made ſeveral Motions upon the Banks of the Segra, with deſign to deceive the French and Spaniſh Army, did at laſt paſs that River on the 26th at Night, between Lerida and Balaguer; whereupon the Enemy conſidering their Situation was ſuch, as the Allies might attack 'em with advantage thought fit to retire and make the beſt of their way to paſs the Noguera; that upon this Motion of the Enemy, Count Staremburg detach'd Counts Della Telaja and Formani to fall upon their Rear, which was ſo ſucceſsfully effected that the Spaniards were forc'd to leave ſome Troops behind 'em, and make a precipitate Retreat: That one Spaniſh and two Swiſs Battalions, who threw themſelves into Balaguer, were made Priſoners of War, General Staremburg having made himſelf Maſter of that place, in which the Spaniards had erected ſome of their Magazines.

London, Octob. 7th. 'Tis adviſed, that Her Majeſty's Ship the Crown, in her Paſſage to the Weſt-Indies took two Prizes.

That the Commiſſioners appointed for the Subſiſtence and Settlement of the Poor Palatines, have reſolved, that 600 of 'em be ſent ſhidenly to Carolina, and 1500 more will be ſent to New York. Which is all from Yours, &c.

All are deſired to direct their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to be left at Mr. *Carters*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, at Mr. *Bickerton's*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little Britain*, or at the Printers hereof; either with Queſtions, Subſcriptions, or for Indexes to our firſt Volume, which contains between 2 and 3000 Anſwers to Queſtions, for we ſhall not take notice of ſuch Queſtions again as have been anſwer'd therein. Our Rates are, 2 *s.* per Quarter for the Weekly, 2 *s.* 6 *d*, with the Monthly, and the Quarterly Books 6 *d.* apiece. Thoſe who come in within the Quarter, to pay at Quarter-day 1 *d.* apiece for each they have had. No Queſtions out of the Country will be anſwer'd but where the Poſtage is paid.

Books of Guards for keeping the Papers in at 2 *s.* each, and Single Sheets to make up Sets, may be had on directing as above.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Caterart and Curing all ſorts of Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Clement's Church Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight the Perſons under-nam'd. *W. Jones*, at *Newington-Butts*, aged 20. been blind, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Robert Bell*, in *Fiſhmongers Hoſpital*, *Newington*, aged 70, reſtored to Sight in 2 Minutes. *Mary Deering*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Ward*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-ſtreet*, blind of one Eye 5 Years reſtored to Sight in 3 Minutes. *Will Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 3 Minutes. *John Rees* on *Saffron-Hill*, cured by Oculi Cati of the *Ottery Nerves*, reſtor'd to Sight in a little time. *Mr. Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old Street*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell Street*. *Seywell Luthen*, at *Adam's Coffee Houſe*, *Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs keys* Tavern lower end of St. *Martin's-Lane Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, Porter, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. *NOTE*, Theſe Perſons with 35 others have been all cur'd by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant* ſince *Sept.* 1708.

TUrkey Coffee 6 *s.* Bohee from 12 to 24 *s.* All Sorts of Green, the Loweſt at 12 *s.* Chocolate with Sugar 2 *s.* 2 *d.* all Nut 3 *s.* 6 *d.* Beſt *Brazil* Snuff 50 *s.* and 3 *s.* 6 *d. per* Ounce. *Portugal* 20 *s.* and 1 *s.* 6 *s. per* Ounce. All Sorts of Plain *Spaniſh*, the loweſt 3 *s.* 6 *d.* a Pound, with Encouragement to thoſe that Sell again. Alſo the Right Spirit of Bohee and German Spaw-waters, Sold at the *Star* in *Bedford-Court* near *Covent Garden*.

THE EXTRAORDINARY SUCCESS of Mr. *William Croſſe*, Profeſſor of Phyſick and OCULIST, at his Houſe againſt *Cecil-ſtreet* in the *Strand*, in Curing Diſtempers incident to the Eyes, is Evident by Teſtimonials frequently inſerted in the Publick Prints, under the Hands of ſuch Perſons as have happily experienc'd the ſame, who were by his Preſcriptions perfectly recover'd, after they had ineffectually apply'd themſelves to others.

A Brief Treatiſe of the Eyes in which not only the Structure of the ſame is Anatomically demonſtrated, but the Diſtempers which for the moſt part are Incident thereto, are likewiſe diſtinctly Deſcrib'd. To which is added ſome particular directions for preſerving the Sight, together with a Table Explaining the Terms of Art mention'd in the Treatiſe, thereby rendring the ſame Intelligible and Uſeful to all Perſons, by *William Croſſe* Profeſſor of Phyſick and Oculiſt. Sold by *F. Morphew* near *Stationer's Hall*.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.